



Winds of Change



A Story About Helping



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Winds of Change

*A Story About
Helping*

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*I*t was a breezy day in Agrabah and a perfect time to start planning for the annual parade welcoming spring.

The streets of Agrabah were bustling with people gathering flowers, selling food, and hanging decorations. Everyone was very excited.





*E*xcitement filled the palace, as well.

“Oh, Father,” said Jasmine. “I can hardly wait until the parade! It will be so nice being part of it, rather than watching from the palace window.”



“Yes, yes, dearest,” her father agreed. “But you must be careful. Remember, a princess has to be a model for the people.”

“I know, Father,” Jasmine said. Then she gave him a quick kiss on the cheek and hurried off to find Aladdin.



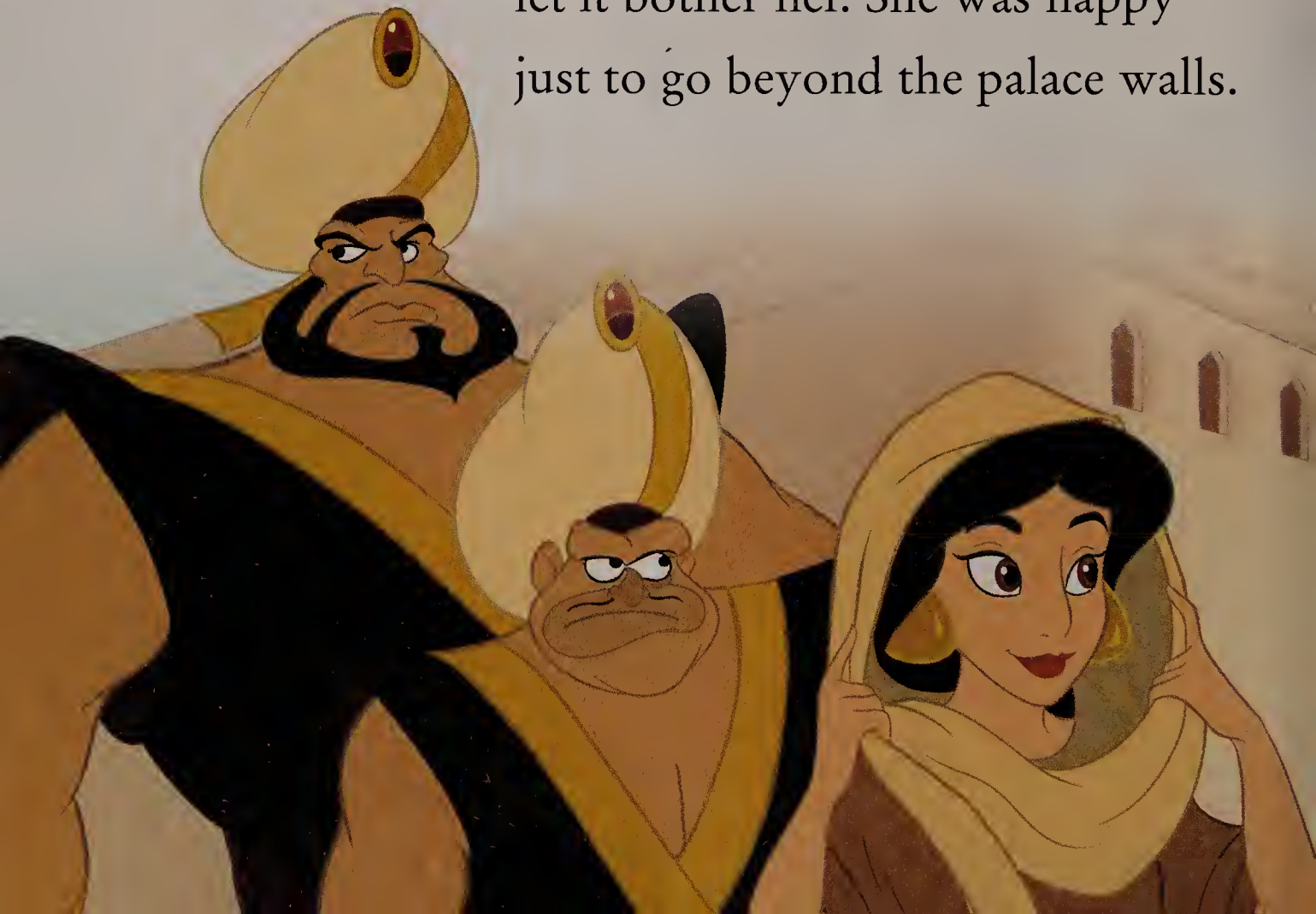
Though her father was still very protective, Jasmine loved her new freedom. Ever since evil Jafar had gone, things seemed to be changing—for the better. Many of the old rules were no longer enforced.





Outside, Jasmine found Aladdin. He and the Magic Carpet gave the princess a ride to the middle of Agrabah to help prepare for the parade.

*T*he citizens of Agrabah were not used to seeing the princess roam the streets of the desert kingdom. Of course, her father insisted that two guards follow her at all times. But Jasmine didn't let it bother her. She was happy just to go beyond the palace walls.





Suddenly one of the banners blew over.

“I’ve got it!” said Jasmine as she caught it.

“Thank you, Princess,” said a man. “I’m so sorry.”

“For what?” replied Jasmine with a smile. “Keep up the good work.”

Everywhere she looked, Jasmine saw amazing things—decorated camels and elephants; bright, dazzling costumes; and fragrant food being prepared.



“Oh! This is going to be one unforgettable parade!” she exclaimed.

Jasmine didn’t know how right she was.



Soon the big day arrived, and Jasmine woke up early to greet everyone. She was surprised by the strong wind she felt when she went outside. But she stayed cheerful. “Well, it will make the flags and banners blow!” she said to Aladdin.



A few minutes after the parade began at the palace, the wind quickly turned worse. Soon sand was swirling up and gusting through the streets of Agrabah. It was a sandstorm!





*P*eople started running for cover, while others tried to control the camels and elephants. It was hard to see through the whirling sand.

“Come inside! Quick!” the Sultan called to Jasmine and Aladdin. The pair hurried back to the palace.

*B*ut Jasmine stopped before she went inside.
“Wait!” she cried. There were children and adults
stranded, not knowing what to do or where to go.

“Come with us,” Jasmine said to them. “You
will be safe. I promise.”



*A*laddin and Jasmine made sure everyone was off the street before closing the palace gates.

The Sultan was concerned. “Jasmine! We can’t let just *anyone* in the palace!”



“*F*ather, they need shelter until the sandstorm is over,” Jasmine insisted.

“Yes, but you’re a *princess*,” her father reminded. “Others can help.”

“Princess or no princess, I’ve got to help!” Jasmine said.



The wind howled, blowing sand throughout the night. But inside the palace, Jasmine and Aladdin made sure the children and parents had plenty of food.

“Abu!” Aladdin called. “How about if we show these kids some fun?”



*B*ut Abu had his eye on some bananas, so it was left up to Jasmine and Aladdin. Princess Jasmine was more than happy to help keep their guests entertained.





*T*he next morning, the sandstorm had passed, so Jasmine and Aladdin helped all the people who stayed in the palace overnight to find their families.

The day brought sunshine and a clear view—
of a sand-covered city.

“Oh, the floats are ruined!” one woman cried.

“All of our work was for nothing!” said a man as
he watched some workers trying to shovel sand off
the streets. “It will take forever to clean this up!”



As Jasmine walked among the people, she saw that they were very disappointed. And they were watching Jasmine to see how she would react, just as her father said they would.



What would a princess do?



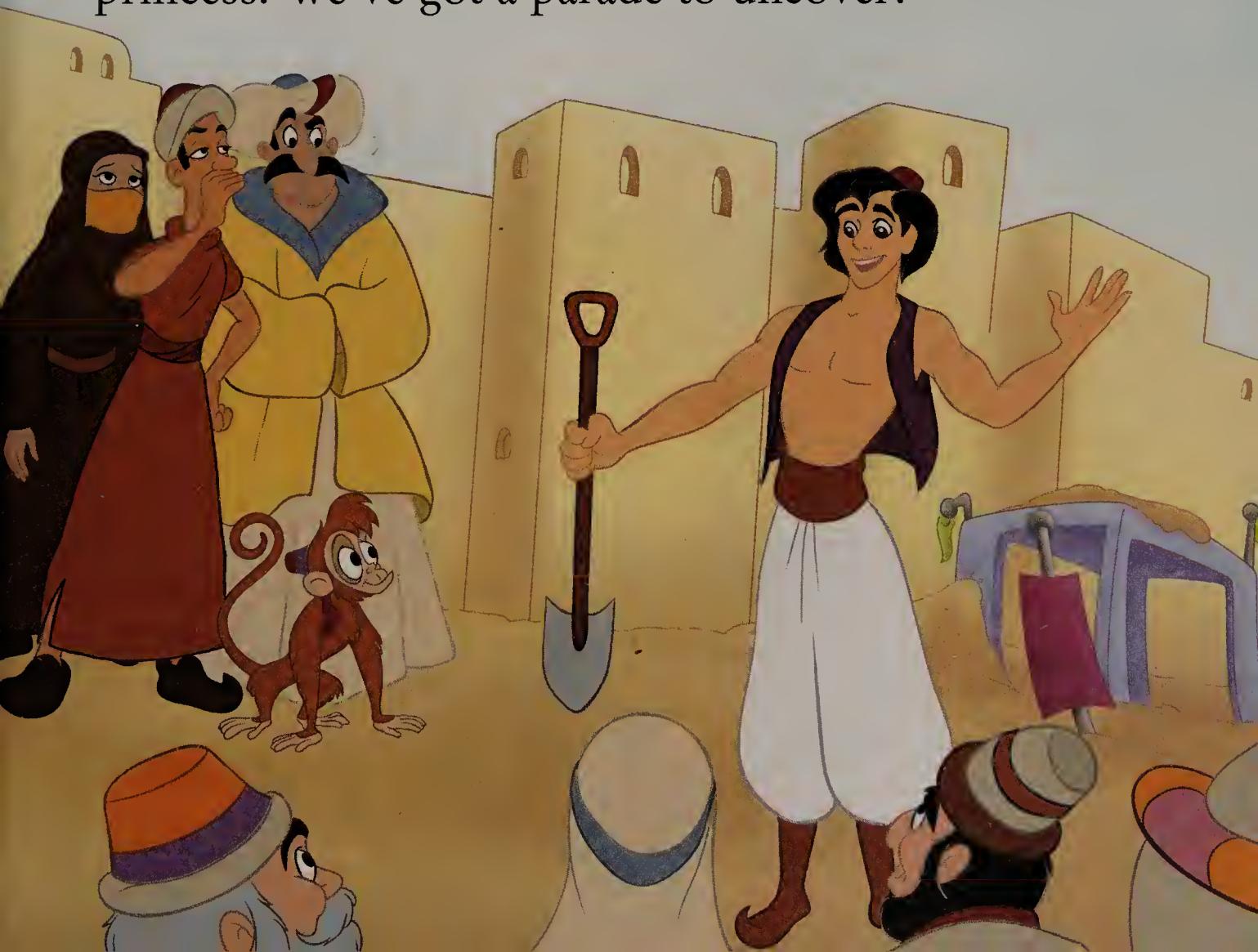
Jasmine knew there was only one thing to do. She called everyone around. “We can’t wait for the wind to blow the sand away, and those workers can’t do this alone. It is time to start sweeping!”



*D*isbelief spread through the streets.

“A princess doing what?” they whispered.

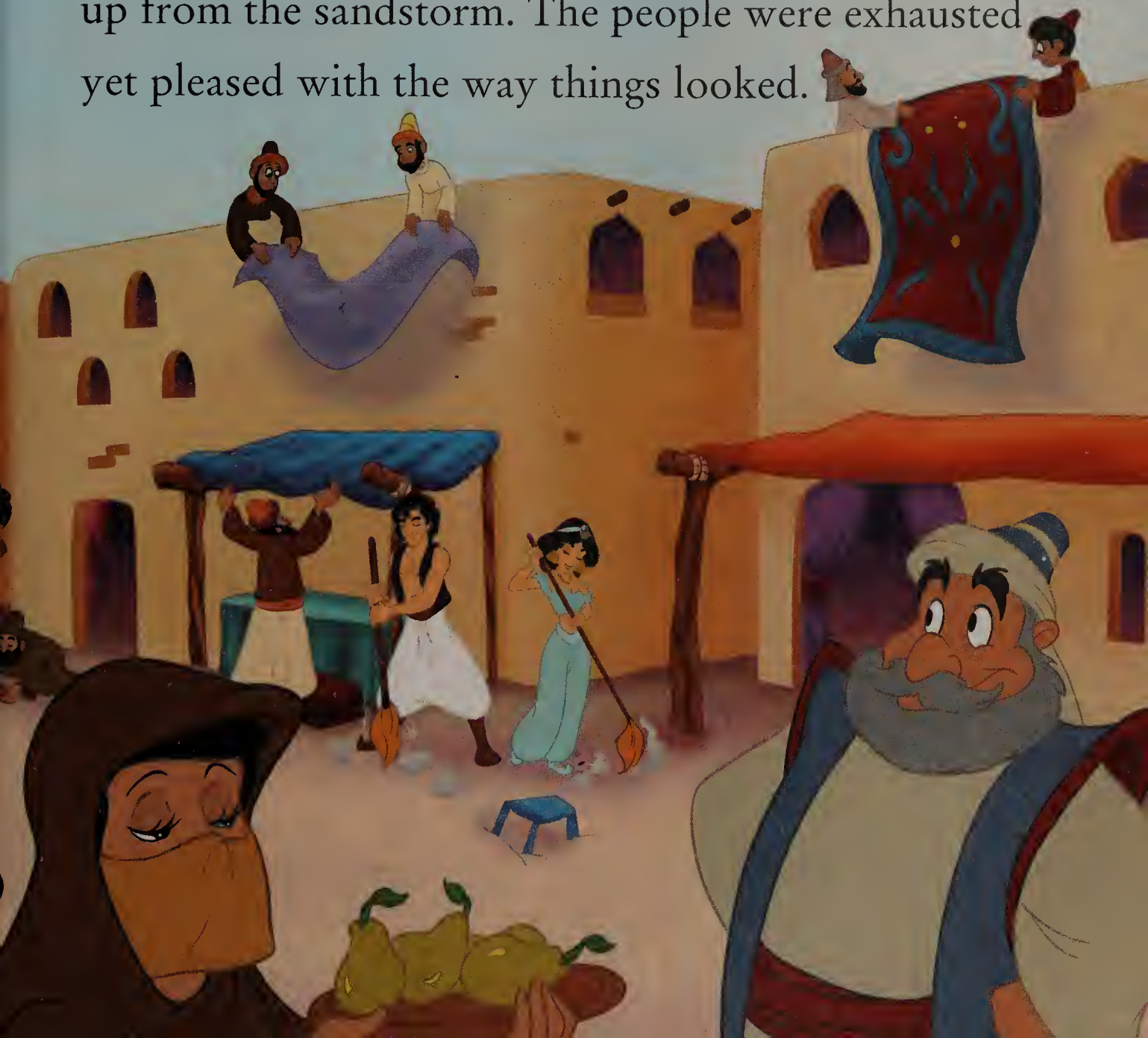
Aladdin picked up a shovel. “You heard the princess. We’ve got a parade to uncover!”



Soon everyone was pitching in to help. As they began to clean up, their spirits began to lift. Before long, the sand was replaced with brightly decorated floats. Banners were hung again and food was prepared.



*I*n the end, it took everyone a full day to clean up from the sandstorm. The people were exhausted yet pleased with the way things looked.



The following morning, the parade began—again. The weather was perfect as the people celebrated in the streets. Music played as Jasmine and Aladdin rode on a float pulled by three golden camels.





*A*laddin was proud of Jasmine. "Look at what you've done," he said.



“No, what *we’ve* done,” Jasmine corrected.
“I’m only one person. Without everyone helping,
it would have taken weeks to clean up everything.”



Later, inside the palace, the Sultan went up to his daughter. “Jasmine, you set a fine example,” he told her. “In fact, I think we should have had the parade in your honor.”



“*T*hat is very sweet, Father,” Jasmine replied.
“But I wouldn’t have it any other way. Besides,
helping is its own reward.”

The End



A True Princess Shines From Within



Disney's *Aladdin*

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